



I wouldn't have married her if she'd been loose enough to suspect.

—My wife doesn't know a thing about my assignment.



We were afraid she might call the police.

I'm glad I called her.

She was terribly worried.



'Cause you won't be freed for a while.

Then, call her occasionally to reduce her worries.

I see The assumed CIA contact is good at maneuvering his wife, too.

If I fail now...

Maria Theresa never had to be meaningless...

Maria Theresa was depressed for a long time at the sight of a CIA agent, and her very reason for being was...

...to accomplish this once in a lifetime mission.

What an agent?

I won't be able to make it!



Sooner or later
it will be known
to the Mayor
when he is back

Under-
stood?

But I'll be
free from
their watch
for some
time

STANLEY

Gather all the
men watching Frau
Schultz and send
them for the
search!

Catching
the East is
the highest
priority!



If she
belonged
to Adler
and

The old
man that
convinced
the Mayor
like

Must be
doing for
her
husband's
return

No one knows
I am correspond-
ing on her
too

She was
getting awfully
impatient



This is my
chance!

Underframed
by the rain,
underframed
by the wind









*If he took
the microfiche
to Vienna out
of a whim to
harrass me*

*Supposing
that the Earl
is already
hiding in
Vienna*

*290 km from
Salzburg to
Vienna*

*Besides, it's morning
in Vienna (he's the
type to stay in bed
on a rainy day)*

*... he'll wait
until I arrive,
then do some
thing nasty,
given to
provoked me*

*... is it
possible that
he's already
gone into
action?*

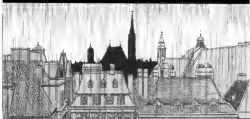
*Three
hours of
driving*

*... What could
the plot be?*



*But if he's
plotting
otherwise...*

... is a big - multifaceted - game





**knock
knock
knock**





What-??

...that your husband is in Vienna?



I'll listen to you.

Come on, please.



Sorry, I'm not good at remembering people.

Well...

This man...

This is the Englishman who came to deliver the letter to Karl.

Is he from the CIA?



Oh, you.

Anyhow, tell me about my husband.

Just a moment, madam!



This is the third time we've met.

I'm Doran Rod Gloria.





It has something to do with your husband's job

It's hard to explain in a few words

He knows. Who is this man?



... what you're talking about

I don't understand

and the ICGB do it?

If they were planned to listen in on Karl (the CIA)



I don't care for that opera.

No!



Tanzodot
It's at the Staatsoper tomorrow, right?

Are you going?



But he doesn't look like a spy

What does he belong to?

Oh, I'll make tea.

You oughtn't to bother



Tanzodot—she's the sadistic princess of ancient China who hates men.

Her riddles are given these riddles, and

... those who cannot answer them are executed, one after another

But eventually, she's awakened to true love by a devoted prince
What a hypocritical story

I don't like an opera about such a horrible woman, either



Tell me, where in Vienna is my husband?

I'm not interested in opera.



Evil women should be punished. Don't you agree?



Only I know his whereabouts.

I'll take you to him.



Are you worried about him?

You make me even more anxious.

Of course.



Madam.

Come with me.





*He also
knows that
little time
is left
for me...*



*so that the
organization
that planted
them won't
suspect*

*He
knows
about me
and*

*Put the bugs
back in their
places*



*Good
night,
madam*



*—If Karl is
really in
Vienna—*



*And if I
can get
the show
back*



You'll get
all wrinkled
if you spend
so long in
the bath.



It's six of
one and 'alf
a dozen of
the other.

Are
you a
Scrumpt?

There
you go
again!

She flogged
innocence for
decades, for
God's sake.

I rather
sympa-
thize with
Metter-
nich.

I was
chilled to
the bone
and soul.

I had to,
to punish the
evil woman.

You
shouldn't
'ave left in
the night
like this.

I hope
she'll bite
off my
hairs...

*"That old fox,
the best colour
when I mentioned
"the shoe."*

RECEIVED

It is here

-I understand
I'll do whatever
you say You'll
do it right,
won't you?

I must see
Karl It's
urgent

I'm calling
from upstairs
so no one can
listen in to us

I have to
see my
creatable
moments!

Whatever it is
must be here
approached me...

It's no time
to be funny.

Don't
arrive in
Peking
too soon

My dear
dear

Let me
know when
please!

We've got
to punish the
evil woman
for the honour
of men

You're
my tower
of
strength

Aye
aye

Mr
Bosham, get
some people
as fast as
possible

Feel
like I am
Mr A

My lord
has become an
indiscretion to
the Mayor











Do you think
we stand a chance
of winning against
the Major on
the Autobahn?

You were
sleeping in the
back seat.
Have you
got a fight to
com-
plan?



Your
driving
sucks!

Embassy
The United States
of America

We fell
behind
the Major!



You're
telling me
that I should
have driven
myself?



We pay
them back
in Vienna!

Get it?



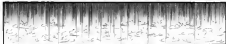
We lost the
race. Recover
the loss by
the upcoming
search!



For good or ill,
the Major and
Ernst are
racing with
each other

If we stick
to the Major,
we'll come
across Ernst.

We must retrieve
the microfilm from
that factory that,
all right?





Last night's rain was

rough

Are you all right, ma'am?

It was cold indeed



Our furniture got soaked from the rain leaking

Please take a look at the salon



Good morning, ma'am. I'm from the furniture store you called

Thank you for coming quickly



Major!

Are you already up, sir?

Three hours is enough for a sleep



We'll get a track from our shop

This sofa needs to be rough cleaned!



What's that?

Schools & Co has got substantial damage from the rain.

The carpet too is.



It was your order last night

They left to look for the Earl

You don't remember, sir?



We are still watching the antique shop, sir?

Vendors from a furniture store? I see



But you gave us the order on your exclusive line last night

It was your voice.

What're you saying I don't remember?

Ah





Insolent!
You blame
it on
my age?!

Why didn't
you report such
an important
matter to me?!

'Cause you
looked too
tired, sir



Tell
them
to watch
that
shop!

That S O B
He's already
started a
conning
scheme!

Send men to
Schultz & Co
immediately!



Let me hear
everything
that happened
there last
night

Rewind
the tape



The
Major's men
started moving
all of a
sudden!



Don't
lose them!

They
may have
found
Ernest!



Then, the
Major may
be hitting
into a trap

He ate
three huge
steaks this
morning



I won't
allow the
Major to
outwit
us!

OK, I'm
coming.
100

She still believes that the microfilm is hidden in the heel of his shoe

Inter-
break!

The lady is fretting, because...

Karl. !!

But... you should come home quickly!!

...the time to deliver the information is approaching

When will you be back in Vienna?



If that was his purpose, he wouldn't have bothered with such a complicated trick

Did he stand from her?

Or, it could've been a midnight rendez-vous with the lady

Idiot

To seduce the mature woman

He must've done something he didn't want me to know

The makeshift way to put the bugs back in place gets on my nerves, too

The pause that lasts for twenty minutes

The problem is this part

The Earl deactivated the bugs



The Earl despised her as if she were a cockroach, hairy worm, or filth

Why would he do such...





Referring to the well-known story 'The Hiding Chair' by the Japanese author Rampo Edogawa.



That's
Mrs
Scholz

Elizabeth,
Mettrach's
wife



They might
have learned
that Erosa
would read
the store

Erosa's
an art thief!

Duck, what
has Erosa got
to do with the
store?



Some-
one's
coming
out of the
store

Oh!



Take
care

Pardon
me, I
must
hurry



My, Frau
Scholz, are
you going out?

To the
doctor's
office I
caught a cold

That's not
Erosa's
disguise,
for sure

—Major,
Frau Scholz
left the
house

If he could
disguise himself
as that woman,
he's a monster!
Follow her!

Sure
it's her?







What a stupid man!



The Earl may be thinking he can get away with his usual smoke-screen tactics, but

Don't know yet.

Sir, do you think she's got the microfilm yet?



Yes.

Why can't he be contented just standing stuff?

Right, sir



His stupidity is beyond belief! Don't you agree, A?



A man matching the description of the Earl was seen there!

Napier, the Central Cemetery!



He just doesn't get it!



She's a lady who's been living as a spy for thirty years

Even I don't want to mess with her



Go check at once!

You got your fingers here

It's your fault if





It's all right to leave now



At last I can get some fresh air



or look like another person...

You found a woman who looks exactly like me

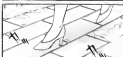


Kuf's new shoes are in it



I'll be out for a while







—The Florida Central Cemetery—



Sift up in all directions and look for him!



Where's the Earl?

Major, sir

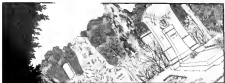


I know it's extensive. Are you sure it's him?

Sir, the cemetery is so extensive that.

The husband and wife of the florist's identified his photo





*It's for you,
though we
don't know
each other*



Wish me luck

*It's gloaming with
refreshing verdure
washed by
last night's
rain*



*Well,
some
other
time*

*I wish my
date were
a pretty
man*



*I wish
there were
no
separators*





*She is
contact an
agent in the
cemetery*





*Right
off now!*

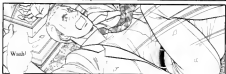




















A woman appears
at the back door
of the National
Opera House, on
the side of
Kärntner Straße

At 5:45,
the evening
Turandot is
performed.

Your mission is to
receive a "thing"
from her, and enter
Czech right after
the performance

She is
carrying seven
yellow roses

To prevent any leaks,
the contact shall be
kept secret even to
the comrades in
Vienna. -Comrade
Ukraine, your
mission is crucial

That's
Mina
Theresa.



Hard to believe it was a mere coincidence

According to my man's report...

Mrs. Scholtz...

Comrade Polar Bear, are you saying that Maria Theresa is...

So I re-examined every sequence of the past events

when the Major and Stenmsoller made a racket there

she appeared at the Viennese Central Cemetery

The wife of Metternich, the CIA agent?

...the Major had already identified the woman as Maria Theresa, the CIA agent.

she was only a cute young lady

Compared to the tough one from the KGB...

Remember the last time I saw the CIA agent, Maria Theresa, the CIA agent.

And the Major was carefully chasing the woman!

So she has, as the wife of a CIA operative

deceived both her enemies and allies!

They only make sense if his target was

From Scholtz in the shadow of Metternich

His intense surveillance over Scholtz & Co., and...

the chase after Metternich

When the music is played again she is to contact the car dispatched from HQ and finish her work in a hidden manner

the dance of Maria Theresa

Only the Mayor was watching

Emperor Wako woke up Maria Theresa from her long sleep



Staatsoper?

Iron Klaus headed for the Staatsoper directly from the Central Cemetery

Comrade Polar Bear!



we don't disregard what's going to happen there

Even if the operation was planned by HQ over our heads

We'll go to the Staatsoper!

Then, the contact of Maria Theresa is a member of the opera?

Tonght's program is forwarded by the Soviet company!



Embassy
Union of Soviet
Socialist Republic

Steamroller will be there soon following the Mayor

Let's warn the comrades who are hiding among them





will
appear
at the
entrance
to the
dressing
rooms

A woman
carrying a
bouquet of
seven yellow
roses.



5.45 p.m.



Are
these shoes
for me?



The
Habsburg
palaces are
painted this
yellow

Maria
Theresa
yellow

the
colour the
Empress
Maria
Theresa was
fond of



Thank
you,
Maria
Theresa

Good luck
with your
performance

*At last, I don't
need to wait
forever for
Emperor Waltz
any longer*



*What remains is
to leave here
as fast as
possible.*





Is she going to contact a KGB agent on the hall or

Hard to spot Finia Scholtz among the crowd

The audience is gathering

She had them make a bouquet of seven yellow roses tied by a ribbon of the same colour

Then her contact may be a member of the opera

She appeared at a florist shop

They identified her picture

About half an hour ago

Major

Grady Americans

She and the contact won't wait literally till the end of the opera

Watch the entrances to the dressing rooms

Major, look!



Then you
appeared
and named
everything

He lured out
Mitternacht's
wife to the
cemetery,
and

tried to
deliver the
microfilm to
the CIA
through her



His
scathe-
ticism



I still
don't believe









Hi
hi
hi!

The Soviet
ambassador
predicted
right

Unlike
yesterday, it's
a beautiful
night



Ab-
solute-
ly

Right, Mr
Second
Secretary?



He's the
famous tenor
whose voice is
moved about as
a "golden
trumpet"

I was
looking
forward
to tonight's
Farandole



*Scream-
roller!*
Just as
I thought!



There
you are,
everyone



We are
proud of
their crap-
turing per-
formances

You
won't be
disap-
pointed



He doesn't
understand
opera
anyway

Get him
a seat with
a bad view
of the
stage

I'll
get it
ready,
sir



But of
course

And
where's
my seat?

You
can't, too,
Mr Grant





Forget it,
come
help us,
will you?

We must
push the
big star onto
the stage!



Hey,
what're
you
doing?

I'm
looking
for my



It's the
chance
for a
curse!

The
opera is
beginning



All Vienna
will gaze at me,
and my reputation
fall down on
the ground!

I'll be
ruined by
their scorn
and
ridicule!

Ahhh!
I'm in the
worst shape
tonight!

I can't get my
voice out! Can't
breathe! I forgot
all the lyrics!



There is
this man...



Get on
your feet!
Vienna is
awaiting you!

Bravo, you're
the greatest
singer in
the world!

He's like
this before
each per-
formance

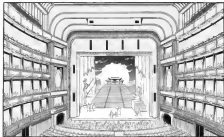
Ohhh!



Seven
yellow
roses!









The theatre
is crawling with
the CIA and
KGB



Thanks
to those
two



Sorry

I'm
done

Don't peek at
the audience
so



Hey you,
when are
you going
on stage?



With
your
sticky
bun-
tong??

Mayor, are
you going
to sing in the
Standsoper?



You're
full of
surprises

What
makes you
think that?

Report to
me whatever
information
you've got!



's like
being in
a zoo

Our search
is easier with
many extras,
but

Need
couplets



Morosov
is the man
who strikes
the gong



...but they were
from Ivanov, the
recorder, who tried
to please the
angel

I found the
yellow roses
in the star
angel's room

Get
to the
point!

You'll be
subjugated
by that
man, too



Where's
he?

Mrs. Scholz
gave the
bouquet to
Morosov

On the
stage



Hey,
Lord
Glenn



He
married
in to the gong
striker

The
lady
deli-
vered



We're
surrounded
by unwelcome
hosts



What do they think of the Stansoper?









We'll make
a protest
to the U.S.
government!

This is
a vicious
obstruction
of the art of
our nation!



This
corruption
was caused
by the
third man!

You're
laying the
blame at
the wrong
door!



Are you
trying to run
the sacred
stage of
art?

Why what
a mess!

Guys!
Skip!



What?



Comrade
Polar
Bear.



Settle this mess as
fast as possible!
It's your
responsibility!



Yessir!



They were
in cahoots
as you
said!

The Major
and Enoca
ran away!

Dude!



I have no
obligation
to answer
you



Hey,
Polar Bear,
what're
you
going?



Chase them!

Don't get
forestalled
by Polar
Bear!

ア ア ア ア



Damn
me!!



The night's
performance
received

the highest reviews
from papers and
magazines that the
unfortunate backstage
disorder spared the
audience on all the more
and their incredible
audibility fascinated
the audience











He
should be
arriving
soon

Upon con-
firmation,
we'll admit
him to
Czechoslo-
vakia



Shut up
and
sit still

No wonder
Vienna is
crawling
with spies

It's con-
venient
for them

The east
end of
Austria

Heuberg



I'm right
by the
church of
Heuberg

Where
are you?

-This is A
We found
Mazzoni's
car deserted

The border
to the Eastern
bloc is only
30 km away
from Vienna

It looks
like East
Europe
around here







That's it



Can't you go after and stop him?

Major!

Ver-Current



Trouble is a place like this inevitably leads to aggravated tension between the east and west

Austria is a neutral country

I can't expect any co-operation from them

I'm a NATO military officer

You don't know my position?

Do you think the guards would allow me to go beyond that gate?





...see
Morosov
off to the
East !

All I can
do is



causes
some trouble,
it won't
make a war

I'm
neither a
soldier
nor a
politician

It's
more
crisis...

Ma-
jor

I can go



I caught
up with
you, Major!

Where's
the
microfilm?

What're
you doing
here?



Have to
go now, or
Morosov
will get to the
other side!

...What're
you
talking
about?



I'll
leave him
to you

Lord
Glenn!

Besides,
here comes
a man I
despise



What
are you
saying?!

W

Wha



As you
see

It's on the
bridge, about
to enter Czech
territory



Why don't you
chase him
and retrieve
it yourself,
then?

Idiot!
Do you call
yourself
Iron Klaus?!

Did you
give the
microfilm
to the enemy?!

The CIA went
through so much
trouble to bring it
from the East!



It was an
operation
by Moscow
HQ!

Not my
performance

You'll be
awarded
a medal,
Polar Bear

Come
off it!



So, I was
the one who
could laugh
at last!

Ha
ha
ha ha!



Correct

A CIA man
can't cause a
disturbance
here!

You
SOB!!

Lord
Cukovir

Don't
know
what he's
up to



Hey, Emma
is at the
checkpoint...

What
are you
making
him do?

Let me go
just to the middle
of the bridge. I'll
be right back.

We can't
possibly
allow that

I don't have
a visa, so I
can't enter
Czechia
slovakia.



Hey,
Monsieur!

You
forgot
something!



I have
important
business
with him.

I promise
it won't
take long.







Heeph!

He surprised me





Knowing it,
you pulled your nose
into our business
and made all our
efforts useless!

The
microfilm
was ours!

No chance
of winning
right from
the start!

Hah!

So that's
it!

Hah!

And you'd
better not
show up in
West Germany
either

Don't worry
I've no
intention
of going to
America

And
make sure
you get
donated!

I'll report
this to Langley
and have them
pressure
NATO!

Keep that
in mind!

Shit!

I'll stay up all
night to make a
full report on NATO
intelligence's
obstruction
against the
CIA!

Your entry
to the US will
never, ever be
permitted!
Got it?

Don't expect
any cooperation
from the CIA
in the future!
Zick!









That was as
hard as being
beaten by
Steamroller

Just a
little more
Hang on
and walk
back here



He's
crazy,
or

He'll barely
make it to
the side



Lord
Glenn







And first
rate

-Ja



Well

I'll
give you
my
shoulder,
too



After we
treat your
wound, we
must inter-
rogate you

Come
this
way

You come
with us,
too





The Federal Republic
of Germany
Embassy



Even that
lazy Earl
made a fine
professional
recovery!

You call
yourself the
Earl's sub-
ordinate?!

My morale
decayed
in Vienna.

I don't
want to go back
to London. It's
comfortable
here.

How
dare he,
without
me!

Did he?
That's too
audacious

won a
splendid
victory,
despite injury

's grappled with
a KGB agent
right on the border
between the east
and west, and...

Go
something
spectacular
and rise to
stardom!

That is no
time for being
covered with
muck in a
place like
this!

I will
I, too,
must

Oh, even
Bertram
talks big!

Bertram,
we looted plenty
of antiques from
Schindler & Co

Sur-
prised?!

there will
be no happy
ending, if we
can go home.

Not for us,
though. As long
as our bosses
are alive and
lacking

The ordeal
will be over for
the embassy
employees

Send perishable
garbage to my
address in
London every
week

By ship,
so it arrives
nice and ripe

They must be analyzing the microfilm by now

I sent it straight back to Bonn by a special flight

-So, that's it, Polar Bear
Too bad for you

I'll hang up if you start complaining

Mind your language, Major

Steinroller calls me all sorts of names, and I'm sick of it

... someone there will be sacked and you'll remain intact

If that was Moscow's operative as you said...

Aren't you secretly gleaming over this?

We left it with Mortemach, who's now back in Vienna. Get it from him

So long, Mr. Polar Bear

What, I haven't finished my business yet

I'm very busy getting ready to go home

You released that man?

He told us everything we needed to know. He's finished as a CIA operative

an important thing in the town. We want to send it to you

Comrade Reindeer is immediately discovered

The restaurant will become a place of interest for secret agents...

It's displayed in the tourists' restaurant in Frankfurt.

You should see it for yourself

The place is

Go at once
You'll be in big trouble if somebody else gets it

What's that?

The antique dealers' association of Vienna is having a party there

The Hofburg

Where're you going, Sir?

I'll be right back

Get some urgent business

He said he would cut back on his business trips

Scholz & Co was burglarized twice. No wonder he looks depressed

His wife has been so tolerant





Sorry to have kept you waiting





How do you do, I'm Elizabeth, Karl's wife

The co-hostess meets the co-hosted

How do you do, madam I'm Eberbach

Those two
As if nothing had happened!



No-tail, ma dame
the first meeting

The first and

I'm honoured to meet you

Herr Eberbach

So manners that just the sight of them makes my head spin!

Lined!

Excuse us, ho ho ho!



Let's go, Elizabeth. The dance will begin.







So powerful
and full of life!
Look at the
radiant beauty
of your body!
This picture makes
my spirits soar!

So this is
your
Tyrolean
dance!

Oh, how
beautiful!



No! Give
it back
to me!

I sleep
with this an-
d I do my
pallies, so
dream about
you, every
night!



This is
mine

No
excuses

That's not
me! A
composite!



Do you dare
pry open a
lady's bosom
to get it?
Ho ho ho!

You
you
bastard!



No
way!





NEIN!!

I'd rather
die than
dance
with you!



Dance this
waltz with me,
that's all
I want

Just
once,
Majee

And I'll
retain this
picture
to you



I thought I
should have a
higher opinion
of you, but

I was
wrong

You're an
outrageous balloon
filled with fool,
poisonous gas!



You
twerp...!!



That's not
the case!

Then, I'll
distribute copies
of this photo
among the
alphabetics



Don't worry,
we won't look
like a male
couple



Please

Dance
with me

Just
for
once



NEIN!

NEIN!



Please,
Majee

You oughtn't
to humiliate
a lady, sir



*Just once
for all time*

*Every
body
wants*



*It's
Friday
in New
York*

*Perhaps by
tomorrow,
it may be
all gone*

*Only
once
in a
lifetime*



Over there, down through
the forest to the point in the
distance, there had to be an
aristocratic, stately and
powerful feudal lord,
James I, aka the Coat King,
who was massively obsessed
with the mining of silver.

In the late 13th century,
the first great hard-rock mine
was opened here at Tyrol, and it was
a small town with 1000 inhabitants
in Tyrol, Austria.

His pathological stinginess
is said to have been the
cause of constant troubles
here in Tyrol and the
surrounding lands.

Author's note: due to the excessive folly of his conduct,
his name has been obliterated from the history of Tyrol.



Minting coins is a
moment of bliss.

The cool
comfort in
my hands...

This glimmer
of silver...



My beloved
coins, go and
fill Tyrol with
yourself



Just
the sight
of them
gives me a
shiver of
ecstasy.



The pounding
of my hammer
that breaks
the silence
of night.

I'm the
Coin King.

Heh,
heh,
heh,
heh!

How
miser-
coring!



"Idiot",
he yelled
at me.

What
was his
answer?

The
messenger
is back from
Munichwald.

Oh, the one
I sent to
Prince Leon
Blood.



Pardon
us, your
lordship.

What is
the matter,
no disturb
my blessed
time??



Translation note: a Tyrol beggar is the old slang for a noble beggar. To avoid word and not one want begging on the bridge is a



How dare he increase the passage tax by ten times!

The persistent demands from the Prince of Tyrol are insufferable.



Please avoid bloody violence, by all means.

—Then, are you really going to Tyrol?



...your straight bloodline would

You do not have a lawful wife yet

Peep down and take good care of the castle during my absence!

If something happened



A & B, we'll leave!

Yes, sire



I heard he was related to the late prince as something like...

...his nephew or the son of a second cousin.



He used to be the high treasurer in the court, but suddenly rose to be the lord after the former prince died.

The Prince of Tyrol is a scoundrel man called the Cow King.

We cannot be too wary of him.



There's a dark rumor around his death.

Too busy fighting the war, I didn't have a chance to get acquainted with the former Prince of Tyrol.

But I heard he was not the kind of man to die easily or suddenly.



To attack the Cow King, we've got to know his weaknesses.

Let's reconnoiter the enemy's territory.

—Roll in Tyrol—



Only
small
coins.

All the
townspeople
are carrying
heavy purses

Small
coin
inflation

The misfortune
of this town is
depressing.
Bertham

I want to
go back to
my lord as
quickly as
possible.



Their lord
only allows
them to use
small coins



Are
they
rich?









His swindles
contributions
from good people
to fill his own
pocket.

No, the
priest of
this church
is corrupt.



What!
The
painted
sacristy!

Prince
Iron
Blood!



Let's drop
by to get a
benediction.

Hellige
Nikolas—
It's the parish
church of this
region.



I hate
his guts.

He looks down
on me, calling me
a perpetual priest.



Sickening!
Let's pass
quick!

So
heart-
less...



Please,
Father.

Please
forgive
me.



Hey, sacristy G!
You fell in love
with Prince
Iron Blood.

Please,
don't.

Come here
I'll punish
you!



That he said
insults about
me?

You're saying that
Prince Iron Blood
threw my dear coat
on the ground?



He ignored my
church and passed
by, without being
blessed or
paying a
contribution!



I won't
forgive that,
even if he
is Prince of
Bayers!

He is
also guilty of
horrible sins
of impiety,
arrogance and
perjury!



That,
I don't
believe.

In addition,
he reduced
my acolyte

At any rate,
that man is
sinful!



Punish-
ment by
fire!

His unlawful
conduct within
my territory will
be judged by
my lord!



That's
a good
idea

Let's send
a messenger
to the Prince
of Bayers at
once



Then,
listen to
me.

We have to
make him
an example for his
sins, by all
means.

Father, I think
Prince Iron
Blood deserves
punishment.



Damned
Coin King! For
what purpose
did he harness
me up here?



It's too
dangerous
to go over
such a
bridge.

Boards in the
middle of the
bridge are
missing.



Let's
see.

Something
is written
on the sign-
board.



So this is
the James
Bridge.

An
entirely
scramped
work.

Temporary
repairs, one
after another,
have barely
kept it in
shape.

This is the
Coin King's
harnament
of me!

Notice
Prince Elterbach of Bayern's refusal to
pay the slated bridge repair cost is
responsible for the holes in the middle
of the bridge. Prince of Bayern is liable
for any and all accidents and damages
which may occur during passage of the
bridge, and all the compensation claims
must be issued to him.

—James I, Prince of Tyrol

W-what
is it?







Let's give the matter into the hands of God as to which is right, me or Prince Iron Blood!





It's delivered from a nearby silver mine in Schwarz

I can almost hear the lamentation of silver.

Plenty of silver must be stored in the Count Kang's castle as the material.



People who must use such a thing are unfortunate.

Ugly coin.



But more unfortunate is the silver.

Its beauty is ruined.



I am having a good time.

No, not at all, Her Excellency.

You look depressed, Conte. Are you bored with my castle?



Me, too.

I have a sickening foreboding.



That jangle of bells?



You have company?

Hey, come this way!

An odd man in a long robe was loitering around the gate.





The town of Hall is topsy-turvy.

Right! Prince Iron Blood and the Coat King will go to live against each other.



Do you know Khan, the Prince Iron Blood?

Yeah, a hard-headed guy.

First, the latest news from Tyrol.

What—?



A bucketful on my head.

I was so moved!

He gave me water when I lost my voice from too much singing in front of his master.



I've had just about enough of this debate.



Are you enjoying the trial of Prince Iron Blood?

Let's hurry, I want to get a good seat.

Oh, no. He's my benefactor and comrade.





...has been brought to this court on the charge of despoiling the James Bridge.

—The defendant, Prince Thurbach of Bayern—



I didn't do anything wrong, the Coin King is guilty.

Yes.



Defendant, do you admit yourself guilty of the charge?



See that coal fire?



We proceed to the trial.

The trial is even simpler.



I did nothing wrong. Prince Iron Blood is guilty.

And what do you say, James I, Prince of Tyrod?

A simple exchange.



Coin King and
Prince Iron Blood
stand before the
cauldron!



Is the
water
boiling?

Cabbages
is almost
ready!



You go
first, Prince
Iron Blood!

The guilty
will suffer
severe
burns.



It wouldn't
pay to be
sentenced
guilty on
top of the
injury!

I
refuse!

Anyone
would get
seriously
burnt.



My love
for cabbages is
hotter than
boiling
water.

I'll be
all right.



You're
sworn of the
judgment
of God.

Prince Iron
Blood is a
coward!

I'm not
going to be
provoked
by you this
time.

Weakling!
Harry
caterpillar!
Gnarled
bug!







P:

He's "Com
King",
after all.

Just
as we
thought.

I'll let you
know the
price later.

Wait
for my
message.



Your master
will be released
if you pay his
ransom.



Count
Pressure!

Who's
that odd
man next
to him?



Will he manage
to get away from
the prison before
the invoice
comes?

I'm worried
that the blas-
phemous
priest will
set fire to
his cell.



Now, who
does that?

You, the
retainers of
the Prince
of Bayern.



Use a
little wit!

I'm concerned
about Prince
Iron Blood. I'm
offering to help
rescue him.



Insolent!
You have
no sense of
imagination!

But you come
here to collect
tax coins?





*For an
evening into
the prison is
a piece of
cake.*

*A big party
to celebrate
the escape is
waiting for us.*



*No! Then
we have to
pay the evil
fee.*

*Let's trade
something
valuable and
wait for
nightfall.*



*What I intend to
escape from the
castle is not only
Prince from Blood
but...*



*The lock
recently cor-
roded with
rust the
housekeeper*

*find this
slimy
door*













The underground prison cell must be this way!



To maintain his tough body.

Prince Iron Blood appears to keep a splendid appetite.



Check inside first.



He must be behind that door.



Ughh!

Don't touch the door!



Touch it once, and it'll fall apart.

I had a difficult time convincing the broken door.



I'm here to rescue you!

Like master, like retainer!
What poor inspiration!



I need no one's help but my own to escape

I have no recollection of asking for such a favour from you.



I have no buffoon comrade?!

You are the party clown down England that I once chased away with a bucket of water

Oh, you remember me, my comrade!



Just one kick on the door

You've already freed yourself

Did you come all the way here to collect tea comrade?

Anyway, what do you want?



Don't be so uptight. Just be happy



I'll leave

Pride yourself there, traveling buffoon!

I see.

Pray allow me to pride myself on being pretty popular

Oh, is that so?

I'm not a buffoon but a traveling minstrel!



...What's that sound?

A blacksmith working during the night!



CLANG

CLANG



There's little hope for a big party to celebrate his escape.

What a heartless fiend. What about our efforts to rescue him?



—Then, he keeps silver in the tower!

Each night he confines himself in the tower to make coins one by one.

CLANG



The Coin King is making the coins.

CLANG



You guys go ahead and leave the castle.

With each sound, silver is being formed into an ugly shape...

To the tower of the Coin King.

Where are you going?



Silver.



Silver is
calling me.

I thought
he had
gone out
of his
mind.

Then
why not
try so?

He went
to steal
silver.

...Jink?



It's a
message-
way.

This is the
room where
the prince
entered.

It's chivalric
etiquette to
cherish elegance.

Ah, that's
his poetic
expression.

Though his is
several grades
inferior to my
flamboyant
style.



...to go
out of the
castle.

I'm here,
anastasia-
hunk.

Where are
you, Prince
Iron Blood?

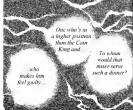
—Ow?











(This is dangerous)





Who
is it?

about

Am

Look at
me well,
Coin King

I am
not a
thief

I am the
spirit of silver,
living in Silver
mountain

...not to
become
ugly coins

It is for the
sake of beauty
that silver exists
in this world...

Evil things will
happen to those
if those will not
cease making
coins

Tonight I make
an announcement
to those with a
grave worth



Then conceited fool to dare try a spirit!

You impostor!

What's so big about a spirit?!

If you're a real spirit, produce silver here, at this moment!

...the beautiful mortal called Count Glorio.

If thou deservest to avoid the evil, give all thy silver to...

It's not at this enormous confidence of his??

I'm the god of coins!!!



He said I should not be satisfied in the position of treasurer under the Prince of Tyrol!!

The night when the former Prince of Tyrol purchased a printing machine.

Listen well!

That I was a reincarnation of the god of coins!!

That I was a sublime being descended from Heaven with a mission to fill the earth with coins!!!

God appeared at my bedside and gave a solemn revelation.





Can't lose a chance of explanation!

Find him! He shan't get away without paying the ransom!



Prince Iron Blood escaped from the prison!

Your Highness!

He has got out of the castle already!



It's cheap with no oil nor firewood expenses.

If you can't, I'll drown you in the river as an offering at the opening ceremony of the James Bridge.

The spirit of Iron will be delighted with the offering of a beautiful nobleman.

If you don't want to die, pay your ransom.

And you must pay for Prince Iron Blood, too.

Count Gloria

My goodness!!

If you don't want to be thrown in the river with a weight, pay the ransom!! Understood??

SLAM

I don't have much money.

I'm a spend-thrift.

A rich man like him should live in quiet life in a corner of society

There's nothing scarier than a female possessed with political power

The Count was taken hostage by the Countess!

What?

Girls, you go seduce rich men and swindle them

Guys, go attack travelers for money and valuables

Now, shall we raid the banks, stores and exchange markets?

Tyrus will turn into a crime city

A quick way of making money

If we fail to do so, he's gonna throw the Count in the sea

He demands that we send him two cartloads of coins as the ransom, before the opening ceremony of the bridge

I, Volokolonts, will do anything for my beloved Count

Please, oh, please!

Don't give up

...no one
saw his
body

They say he
died of food
poisoning in
Schloss Huesg,
but...

Did you
get some
informa-
tion?

You're right
about the for-
mer Prince
of Tyre!

Saw?

A, you and I
sneak into the
castle to find
the prison

confined
him in a
prison

—The former
treasurer who
was too
cowardly to
assassinate
his lord...

The ignored
praise of
horseback
were famous

The funeral
was held
in Herige
Nikolas by
that priest
and...

...his
tomb is
also in the
church

The painted scalyte
will show you the
secret path from
the church to
the castle

Redeem-
ing him-
self by
serving
him rich
treas.

A cheap
conspiracy
of the priest
and the
monk

Aye,
sir.

Doesn't appear to
be a matter of age,
if you're scared
of queues!

Don't let
the priest
know.

Do we have
to contact
that quack?

No-but...





Why are we
upstream on
the Ice?



What
clever
tactics!



That's
Prince Iron
Blood!

That's
how it
works.

A wise
saying!



Aren't
you gonna
destroy the
James
Bridge?

What
are they
building?

This is
construction
before
destruction.



go some-
where around
and dig a
hole or
whatever

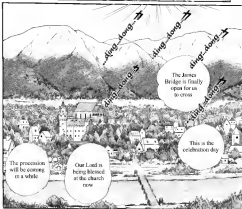
Anyway...

How
does it
work?

*I'll give you a
special gift for the
opening ceremony
of the James Bridge*

*Just wait
and see
Cous King*







No, I'm not here to have fun.

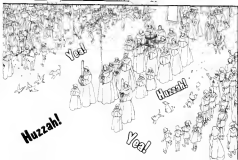
A provincial and somewhat stinky festival.



I wish it was more flashy and gaudy.



Where? Where?







Who's that beautiful gentleman?

It's too absurd to be executed by the Coin King like this.

My husband, please come to me!

He'll be thrown to the River Inn...

Someone called Count Glorio of Alps.

...on the charge of stealing the Coin King's silver.

My life should've ended in such a miserable manner.

Count Glorio!

What a pity!

But such a young, gorgeous man...

Didn't know he was this much of a fool!

What's that producing to my misery!

Oh!

That's Count Glorio!



None As
should be
reflected

To
encourage
him I said
how the
marriage

that
Prince Arun
Blood is on
his way to
renew them



I'm
utterly dis-
pirited...



Something
happened
upstream?

It's not winter,
nor the season
of summer
drought...



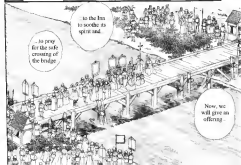
—Isn't it
strange?

The level
of the Inn
is lower than
usual



It could be
a bad omen

Don't get
too close to
the river



to the Inn
to soothe its
spirit and...

to pray
for the safe
crossing of
the bridge

Now, we
will give an
offering -



Bring Court
Glora

What
is taking
Prince Iron
Blood and
his allies
so long?

The
execution
is about to
begin

But, then,
I'm here as
a spectator
doing
nothing



Throw him
in the river,
now!

Put a
weight
on him!

What a
stubborn
man!



Don't try
sneaky
talking
to me!

Help!

Will you
spare me,
please?

Jerry-bush
budge. The
boards may
give in
easily



I told you
not to talk
to me!

Please, can't
you give me
more love for
the ransom?

I said I
couldn't
forgive that
prince!
Insolent!

I love
you,
Jasmine

Please wait,
Cora King!

I was
waiting
for this!

Way
to go!

Two cartloads
of corn,
my lord!

Here's the
mansion for
the Count!

You stay
here!

It's too
early for
you to get
dressed!

I won't forgive
you if gold coins
or pebbles are
mixed in with
them!

Yes,
yes

Bring the
corn onto the
bridge. I'll
check the
corn one
by one.

Ms. Aonke
hasn't
deserted
me!

Oh,
Barbara!











The weight of the corn is about to break the bridge!



Me lord!

If more food is put on the bridge...

Don't go! Too dangerous!



41, 42, 43, 44...

What formidable strength!

I don't wanna die with you!!



gallop gallop Oh, look!!

A knight is coming from the other side of the bridge.



Oh! Prince Iron Blood! ♡ ♡

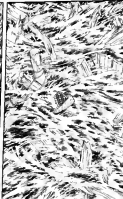
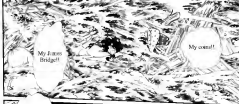
What? Prince Iron Blood?





Wah!

BOOM!
BOOM!







What a lovely man

He's
cute
at all
the more
attractive

Shut up!
I'm busy!

This is the
medieval
age! Let's
be more
romantic

You're smug!
Don't look
too smug!

Say something
more pleasing



The nightmare of
the Crown King
is over,
right?

I'm glad
the ransom
arrived in
time. ♡

Yes, Cordel!
Did you enjoy
the action
episode? ♡

Oh, I'm so
grateful, Herr
Valkholom!



You enjoyed
watching my
misery, laughing
like a fool!

—Why
are you
angry at
me?

I hate
you!

And
celebrate
the great
victory of
justice! ♡

Let's want
a big
party! ♡





There
you are,
A and B

It took us
a long time
to take
him out

Forgive
our
lateness,
are

Don't worry.
The former Prince
of Tyrol is still
alive and well



I want my
retainers
to him

I am
not that
cunning



If the Prince
of Bayern
takes this
opportunity
to attack
Tyrol

Pray
allow me
to talk to
you, Prince
of Bayern



The towns-
people lost
their lord,
and they
are getting
anxious



He had been
imprisoned by the
cunning Coen King!

What
a pity!

Listen,
the former
Prince of Tyrol
is still alive!



No, he's
fine

Then, the
Prince was
sleazily dead

We need
five or six
more men

Then,
take them
out, quick!



There
again

That'll be
interesting.
Let's go take
a look,
Bootham



Yeah

People, come to
the church! The
former Prince of Tyrol
will be there!

Huzzah!



A black and white comic panel showing a man with a beard and a crown-like headpiece trapped inside a wooden cage or stocks. The cage is surrounded by foliage.

That
whatcha
kibb...?

Is that
the former
Prince of
Tyrol?

He
must have
transformed
in the prison

A black and white comic panel showing a man with a large, ornate ruff collar and a crown-like headpiece. He is sitting and looking towards the left. A small insect is flying near his head.

As there
was no other
pleasure than
eating.

I only ate
and slept in
the prison for
a long time...

I seem to
have gained
a little
weight

A black and white comic panel showing two women. The woman on the left has dark hair and is covering her mouth with her hand. The woman on the right has curly hair and is looking towards the left.

Uugh
!!



He was a child
I picked up
under the bridge
and raised

James was a capable
treasurer,
but

To think
of that, what
a pitiable
man

he became
obsessed with
the demonic
power of
coins



She's only
seven, but
a fair girl,
looking
like me.

Melinda has
been raised
in a convent
in Vienna.

I think
you will
like her,
too



You saved
Tyrol!

Prince
of Bayern



I must go back
to Bayern to
discuss the
matter with
my vassals.

Th-that is too
significant an
issue for me to
make a decision
just on
my own

I was thinking
of how to repay
you for your kindness
How would you like
to marry my
granddaughter?



A & B, got
my horse!
We'll go back
to Bayern!

Yes,
are?

Well, th-then,
excuse me!

I'll tell
Melinda
to write
to you

Age
difference
is not a big
problem



—He's gone already



...would you like to consider marrying my granddaughter?

Oh, then...

...the gorgeous count with curly blond hair over there...

The townspeople released from the stringy Coia King are rejoiced!

The unlucky former lord was delivered from imprisonment.



—Oh, you. You may leave.

A happy ending is in for everyone to share!

Don't be reserved, Far King!

Let's get to the grand finale, let's drink and sing, everyone!

If you marry Maid Melinda, you can have the silver from Schwarz, too.

You'd better make friends with the Prince of Tyrol!

You want silver, don't you?

—Maybe he is better than the Coia King, but...

...my aesthetic sense doesn't accept him.



1. *Thyridopteryx*



I can attack
and run your
company!



I only want
to make
friends with
you.



If I stay in Tyrol any longer, I will contract a disease!

Let's go
back to
Fluorine
oxide!

See you
again, France
from Illinois!



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Don't speak
German, you
cheek!



He cannot make any more of these

—A possible block.



Corns

'e didn't want to take them back to Bayern

I'm glad it wasn't a parallel.



Sleep in peace

Corn King, who disappeared in the last because of your obsession with corns —



However, later...



Such a monster should never reappear.

I want to see Prince Iron Blood again...

...but not the Corn King.



He died with his beloved corns. He may have been happy.

Perhaps he still keeps on counting the corns in the world beyond.



*whose appalling
atrocities became
the source of various
medieval folklore*

*Only the River Inn,
which still flows across Tynd,
knows what really happened
to the Cow King*

